

Your favourite doll comes to life...

No.15

BarbieTM

Every fortnight
35p

16th to 29th May, 1986

**This issue start
collecting A-Team
action pics,
plus...**

**Barbie and the
Rock Stars**

part one



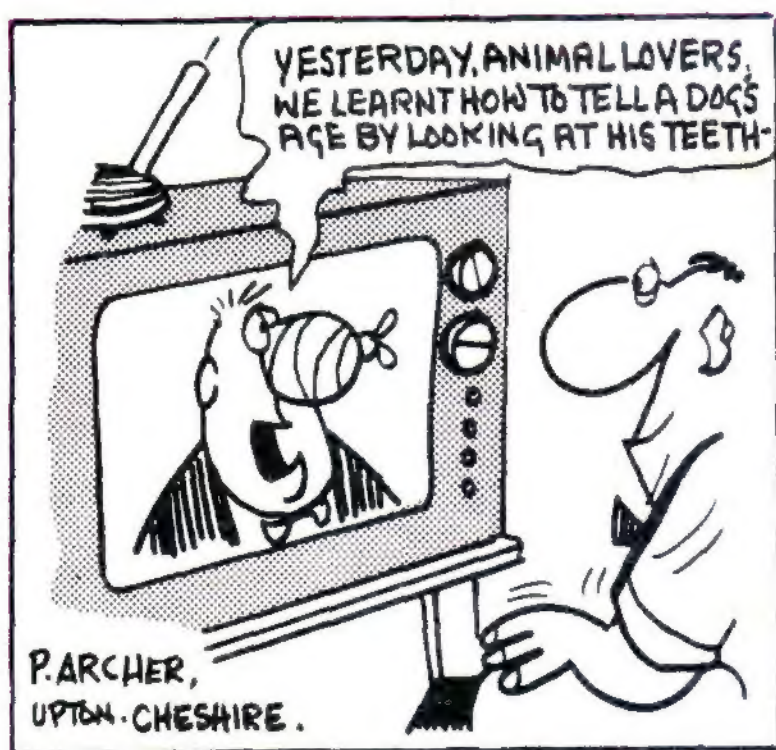


from
you
to me...

Bet you're all starting to look forward to breaking up from school, aren't you? Don't forget to write and let me know where you are going for your holidays, you lucky things. Just one word of warning though. Please do not ask for a personal reply because I don't have time to sit down and write to everybody. I can only print your letters on this page.
Have fun. Bye for now,

Barbie

Just Joking



What time is it when an elephant sits on a fence?

Time to get a new one!

Doctor, doctor. I've swallowed the film from a camera.

Oh, I hope nothing develops.

What letters are bad for your teeth?

D/K (decay)

Shall I tell you a joke about butter?

No, I'd better not. You might spread it.

Jacqui Hurley, London.

What is the easiest way to make a banana split?

Cut it in half.

What fruit has been known since man first invented the calendar?

Dates.

What is the best way to catch a squirrel?

Climb up a tree and act a nut.

What did the dentist say to the golfer?

You have a hole in one.

Why do witches fly on broomsticks?

It beats walking.

What fish sings?

A tuna fish.

Tuesday Simpson, Co. Antrim.

Why did the athlete sell his gramophone?

Because he had broken all records.

What piece of wood is like a king?

A ruler.

When is it bad luck to have a black cat follow you?

When you're a mouse.

Teresa Marnane, Eire.

Letters

Dear Barbie,

My mum knitted me a really cute teddy bear and I took it up to my bedroom and put it on my bed.

That night, when I went upstairs my teddy was nowhere to be seen. After looking everywhere I saw my dog with the teddy in his mouth, walking over to his dog basket and drop the teddy bear inside. Then he got in the basket and went to sleep on top of it.

Ever since then, my dog has slept with the teddy bear and Mum had to knit me another one.

Janet Smith, Beckenham.

My first is in Bread, but never in knife.

My second is in Apple, but never in life.

My third is in Race, but never in walk.

My fourth is in Ball, but never in talk.

My fifth is in Ink, but never in miss.

My sixth is in Excellent and that's what she is.

Who is she?

Answer: Barbie.

Donna La Henry, Lerwick.

Rhyme time

The Garden Gnome

Once there was a garden gnome
Who lived beside my pond at home
His eyes were blue, his coat was green
He was the handsomest gnome I had seen.
All day long he sits and fishes.
I wonder what he really wishes?

Alexandra Brown, Bristol.

GUESS WHO ANSWER: BILLY OCEAN

Dear Barbie,

My friends and I decided to have a 5p bet to see who could do the best fashion designs. I couldn't think of anything to draw until I started to look through my Barbie magazine. On page 25 there were some lovely fashion outfits so I decided to copy them. The next day, when I went round to my friend's house they all agreed that my designs were the best. So I collected the money and there was just enough to pay for my next issue of Barbie magazine, so thank you, Barbie for your help.

Marianne Chandler, London.

Dear Barbie,

**There was a young lady
from Gloucester,
Whose parents thought
they had lost her.
From the fridge came
a sound,
And at last she was found.
The trouble was how to
defrost her.**

Julie Marley, London.

Dear Barbie,

**I was at my grandparents
house and we were making
a tape to send to my auntie
in Australia. We spent ages
talking to her and we were
going to play it back to listen
to it when we realised that
the cassette player hadn't
even been switched on!**

Kristi Collins, Middlesex.

Dear Barbie,

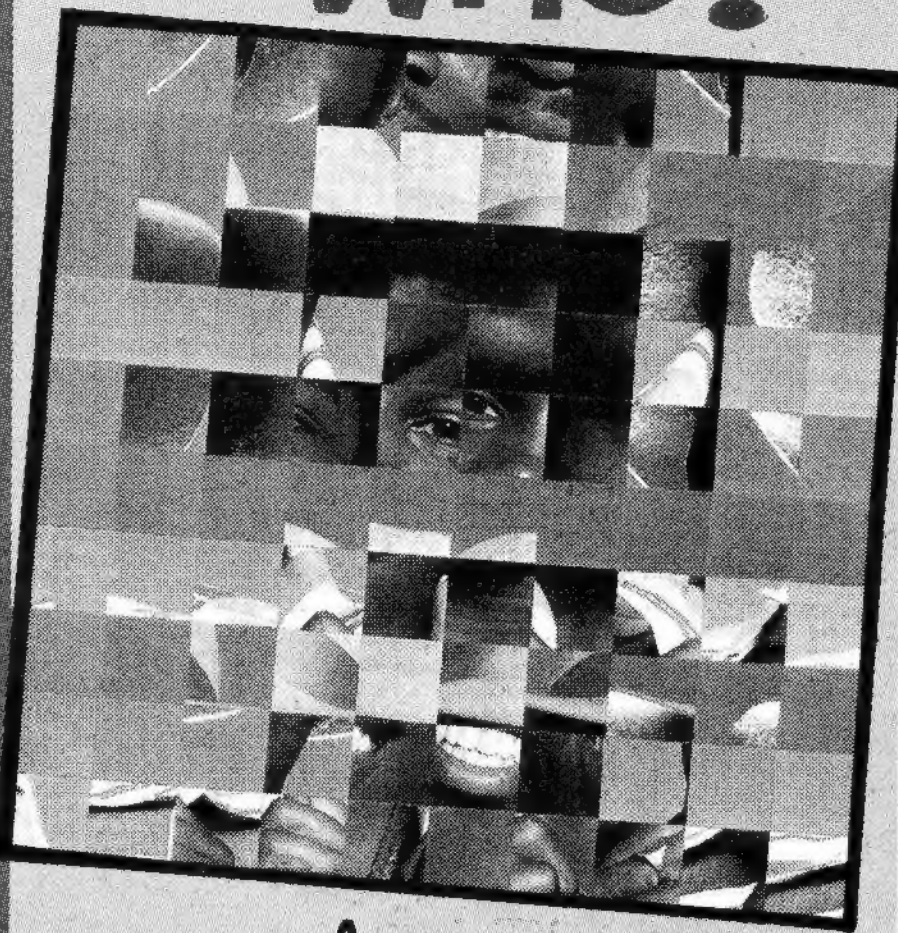
The other day I asked my big sister to buy me some sweets and I gave her a fifty pence piece. Mum gave her the same amount too, and asked her to buy some eggs.

Sis' set off for the shops, but after a while she came back empty-handed and said, "It's no good, I've forgotten which is yours and which is Mum's!"

She didn't realise that it didn't matter at all who owned each coin. How silly can you get?

Lisa McGregor, Kettering.

GUESS WHO?



**Answer:
Bottom of page 2.**

Don't forget we pay five pounds for everything we publish. Send your letters to: Barbie News, IPC Magazines Ltd., King's Reach Tower, Stamford Street, London SE1 9LS.

***FUN
*FASHION
*FRIENDSHIP**



When you join the Barbie® Friends Club, you become one of Barbie's extra special friends. There's lots of fun in store and you can keep up to date with all the news about Barbie and her wonderful world.

You will receive -

- ★ a personal membership certificate
- ★ a members badge
- ★ a surprise gift
- ★ a Welcome Newsletter packed with fun!

★ plus more newsletters throughout the year, each with a free gift.

To join the fun, simply complete the coupon on this page, and send to the address shown, together with £2.95 for your first year's membership.

JOIN THE Barbie Friends Club

Barbie Friends Club Official Membership Application Form

I want to become a Barbie® Friends Club member - and join in all the fun!

PLEASE COMPLETE THIS FORM CAREFULLY. PRINTING YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS CLEARLY IN INK.

Name _____ Address _____ Age _____ Date of Birth _____ Postcode _____

I enclose a cheque/Postal Order for £2.95 made payable to 'The Barbie® Friends Club'. This is for my first year's membership. Send to: Barbie® Friends Club, P.O. Box 70, Market Harborough, Leics LE16 9PP. Membership available to residents of the UK only. As from 1st March 1986 Membership also to residents of Eire at £3.50

SC 47

Barbie and the Rock Stars

part one

Good old London!
There's no place
quite like it - always
so much to see!

Barbie's modelling assignments
took her all over the world. But,
this time, they brought her to a
bustling city closer to home —
where she was able to enjoy a
brief holiday, too. . .

A
Barbie
serial

When Barbie inquired at the ticket agency. . .

CONCERT FOR NEVER
BY FARLEY

'Fraid tickets are
like gold-dust. The concert's
a sell-out. You could call
at the theatre in the
morning, in case someone's
cancelled. . .

Thanks. It's worth
a try — but I'd have
to be **very** lucky.

Gosh! The time!
I'll be late for my
next modelling
appointment. . .!

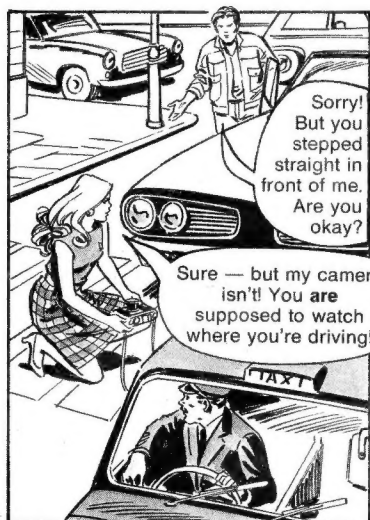
I might just
make it - if I
get a cab!

Taxi!

SCREEECH!

He-ey!
Look out!

Ohhhh!



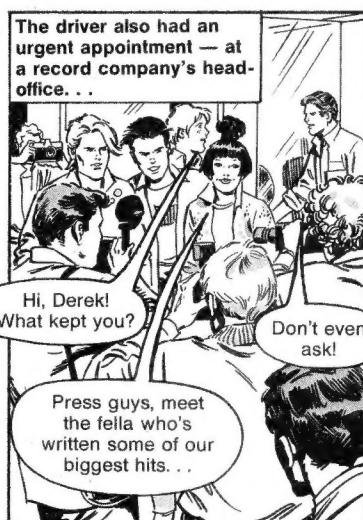
Sorry!
But you stepped
straight in
front of me.
Are you
okay?

Sure — but my camera
isn't! You are
supposed to watch
where you're driving!



You're Barbie — the
model — aren't you?
At least let me offer
you a lift.

I'd rather get there
in one piece, thanks.
You've done enough
damage!



The driver also had an
urgent appointment — at
a record company's head-
office. . .

Hi, Derek!
What kept you?

Don't even
ask!

Press guys, meet
the fella who's
written some of our
biggest hits. . .



Yeah! We in Razamattaz
owe a lot of our success
to Derek, here.

I've brought a brand-
new song with me — you
can perform it at
tomorrow night's
concert.



When the press-
call ended. . .

Don't you want
to read the lyrics,
Fran? I mean, you
are the group's
lead singer.

Sure! Later, Derek.
I feel a bit dizzy.
It's stuffy in here.



I'll just get
some air!

She does look
pale. I hope
she's okay!

She has to be —
we've a concert coming
up. Remember?



Next morning, Barbie tried
again for a ticket. . .

RAZAMATT
IN
CONCERT

Oh, no! They're all queuing
for cancellations, too. I've not
much time before my next modelling
assignment, either.

That moment, inside the
theatre for a rehearsal. . .



I see you lot sneaked
in okay. If your fans knew
you were here. . .

That's the whole
point, Derek. Fran
isn't!

continued overleaf



A virus has knocked her out flat. She can't even get out of bed.

I guess we'll have to call off the show. We're gonna disappoint a lot of people.



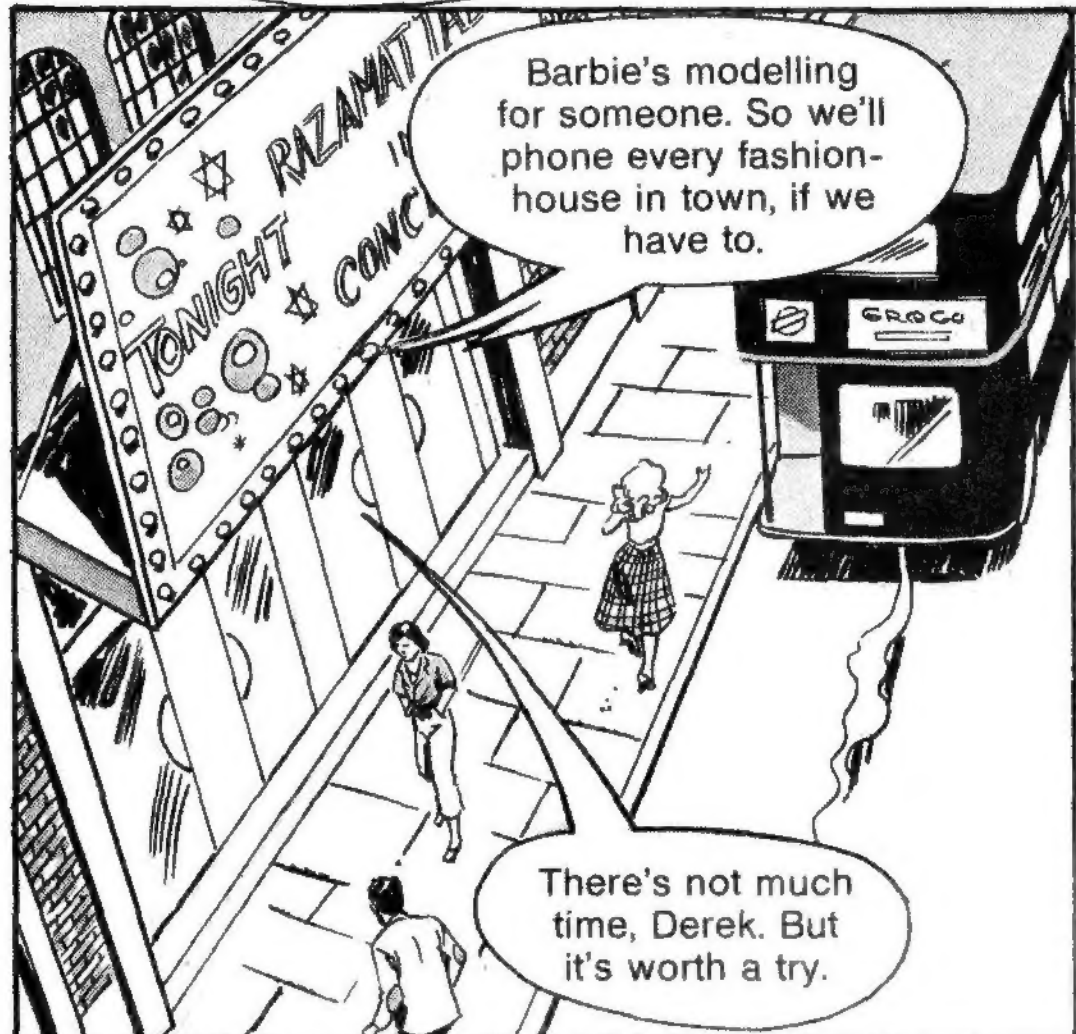
Wait a minute! Barbie — of course! I know she's in town. She's got a great voice. The papers have been full of her plans for a singing career.

Let her take Fran's place? You could be right, Derek!



I know I am! It would work — if only we could find her. Barbie might be anywhere by now. . .

Sorry, I sold the last ticket five minutes ago, love.



Barbie's modelling for someone. So we'll phone every fashion-house in town, if we have to.

There's not much time, Derek. But it's worth a try.



Barbie was soon at her next assignment. . .

One more dress to model and you're all done, Barbie.

Phone-call for you, Barbie. It sounds urgent. . .

Well, whoever it was, they won't be able to ring back.



Next moment. . .

Hello! Who is it? I. . .ohhhh!

Oops!



My fault! I hope the call wasn't too important.

You're on again, Barbie. Quickly, love!



By the time Derek had rushed round. . .



Luckily, Derek remembered Barbie's friend, Ken. After tracking him down. . .



So. . .



Will Barbie take up the offer? Find out in part 2!



Hey, come back with my map. You naughty chimp! I'll be lost without it!

Chip, chip!

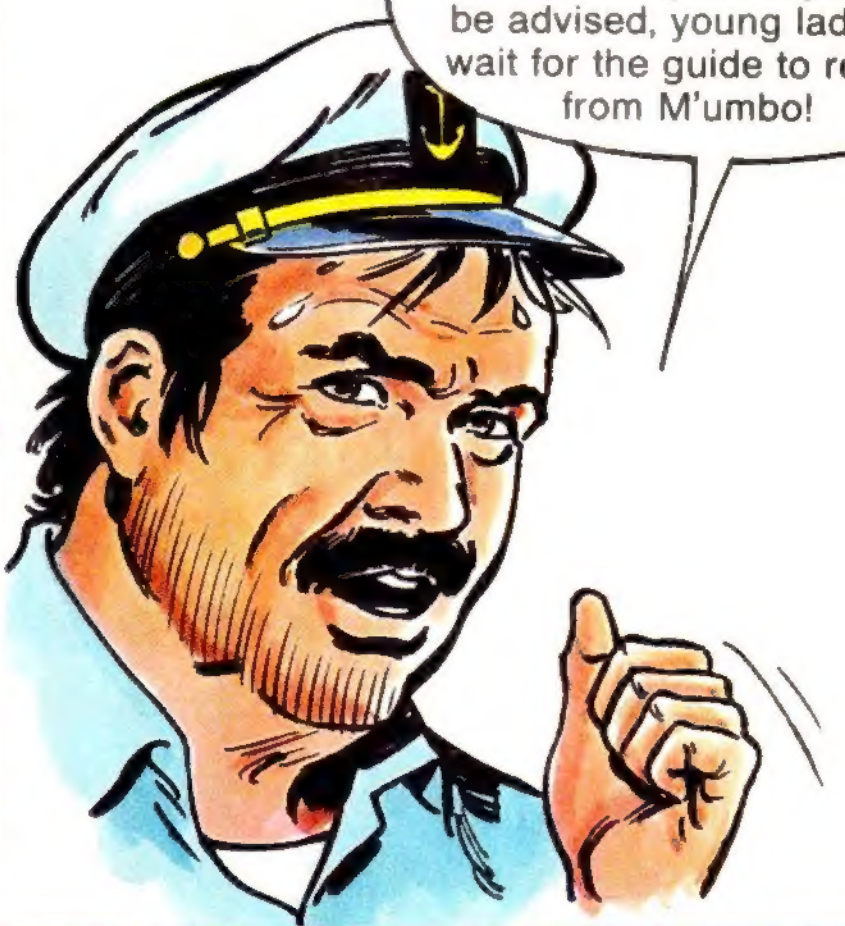


Perhaps unwisely, Barbie had made the trek out to a game reserve in a remote part of East Africa on her own. Now, the words of the river-boat Captain, earlier that day, came back to her. . .

Visiting a friend who runs an animal hospital out there, you say?

That's right, Captain. Want it to be a surprise birthday present for John, instead of just popping a card in the post!

Well, you can hire a jeep in the village, but you'd be advised, young lady, to wait for the guide to return from M'umbo!





But later, she had to admit. . .



Barbie left the road to give chase, but. . .



But the next minute —



continued overleaf

Barbie set off on foot, not realising she was leaving the boundary of the Game Reserve. . .



I. . . I hope if there are any wild beasts around, they're all too busy sleeping in the sun to spot me!

Then to her relief. . .



A native village! Perhaps somebody there will be able to help me find the animal clinic?



Oh, but the place seems deserted! Not a sign of anyone! How strange!

But next minute, from a mud hut, there came a ferocious roar, and. . .



AHHH!

. . . followed by. . .



He no harm you. He do as I say.

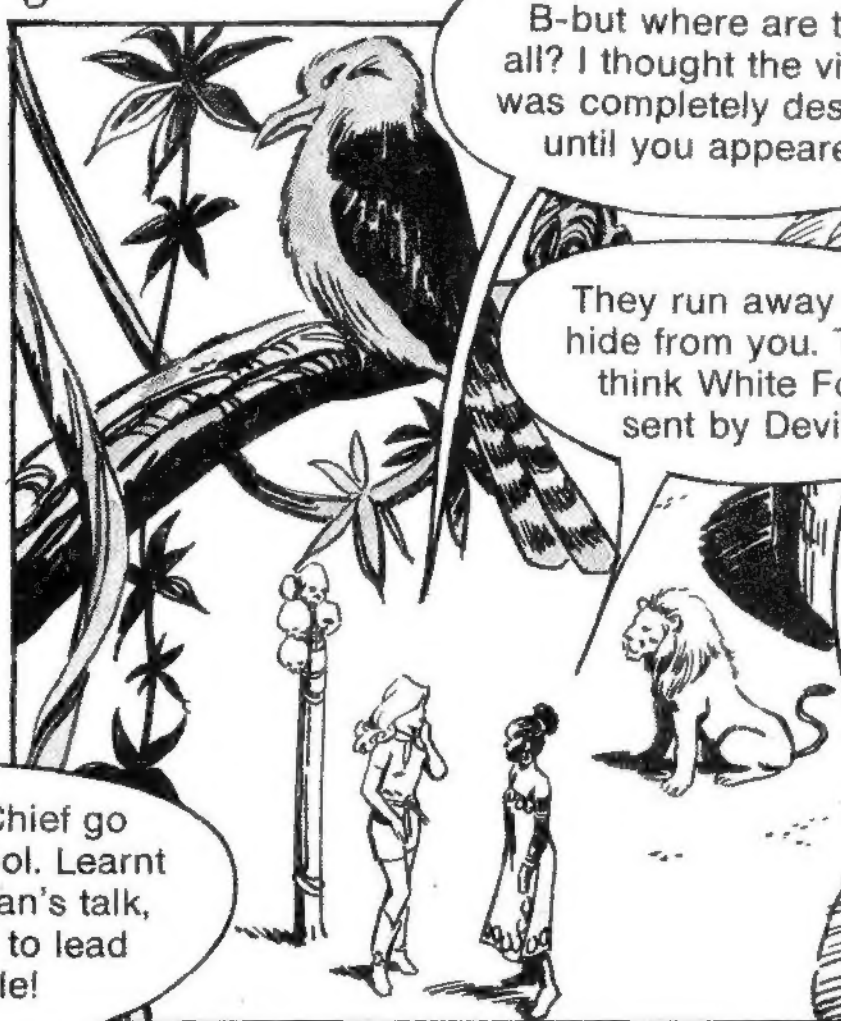


— if you do as I say?



You. . . you speak English? Oh, thank goodness. . .

Daughter of Chief go to Mission school. Learnt to talk white man's talk, then returned to lead my people!



B-but where are they all? I thought the village was completely deserted until you appeared!

They run away and hide from you. They think White Folk sent by Devil!



But I not believe in Mitsu superstition.

Then you are not afraid to help me? You see, I'm looking for my friend who tends the sick animals. . .

Bwana John?

You know him? You're taking me to him? Oh, that's wonderful!

But. . .

Wh-what are you doing? I thought. . .

Let me out of this cage! You. . .you can't keep me a prisoner!

You wrong. Here Mitsi Law rules! And I want my tribe to see how clever Daughter of Chief deals with their Devil Girl!

Oh, what am I going to do? Even a gorilla couldn't escape through these bars!

As right fell, Barbie heard the natives chanting around their campfire. . .

I. . .I feel like a poor caged animal in a zoo.

Suddenly she noticed she had a visitor. . .

Chip, chip!

It. . .it's that chimpanzee - and he's got my bag that I left behind in the jeep!

A wild idea came to Barbie. . .

My nailfile and scissors are in there! I can use them to dig out under the bars of the cage - even if it takes all night!

continued overleaf

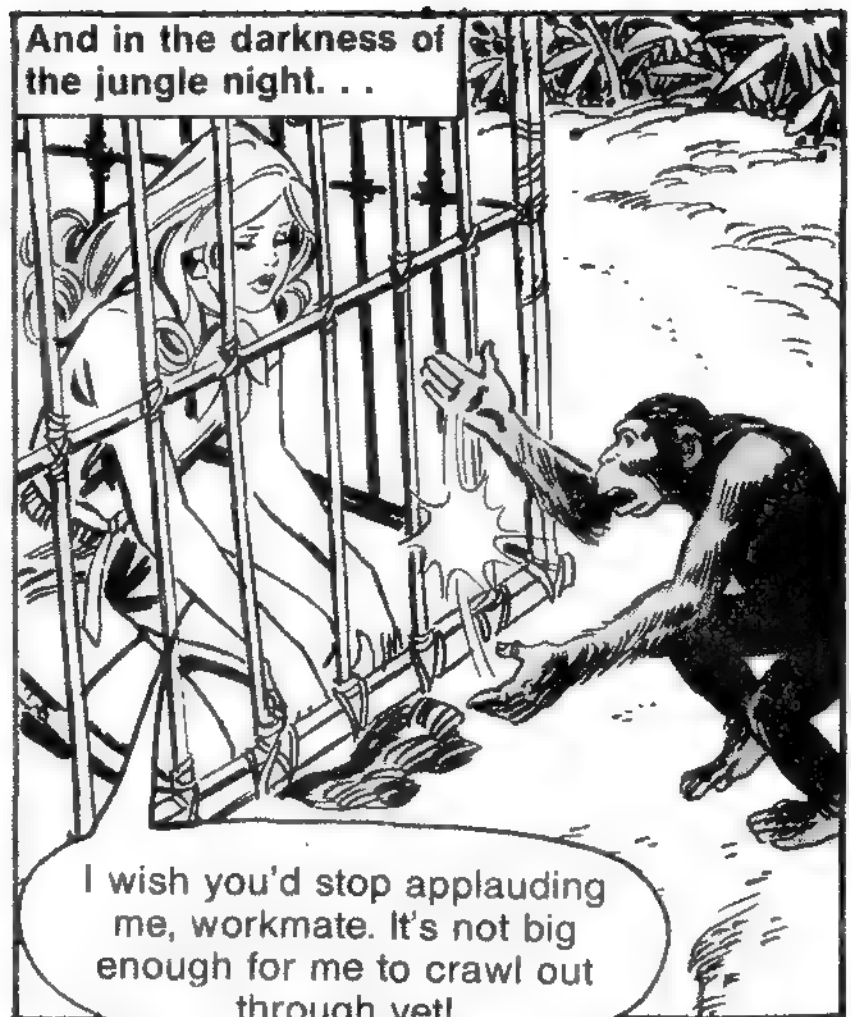


Please don't run away this time. Please help Barbie, and give her the bag!



To Barbie's relief, the animal obeyed. . .

Oh, thank you. Now to work. . .



And in the darkness of the jungle night. . .

I wish you'd stop applauding me, workmate. It's not big enough for me to crawl out through yet!



But, finally. . .

Made it - and without waking anybody up!



Barbie was wrong. . .

GRRRRRRR!

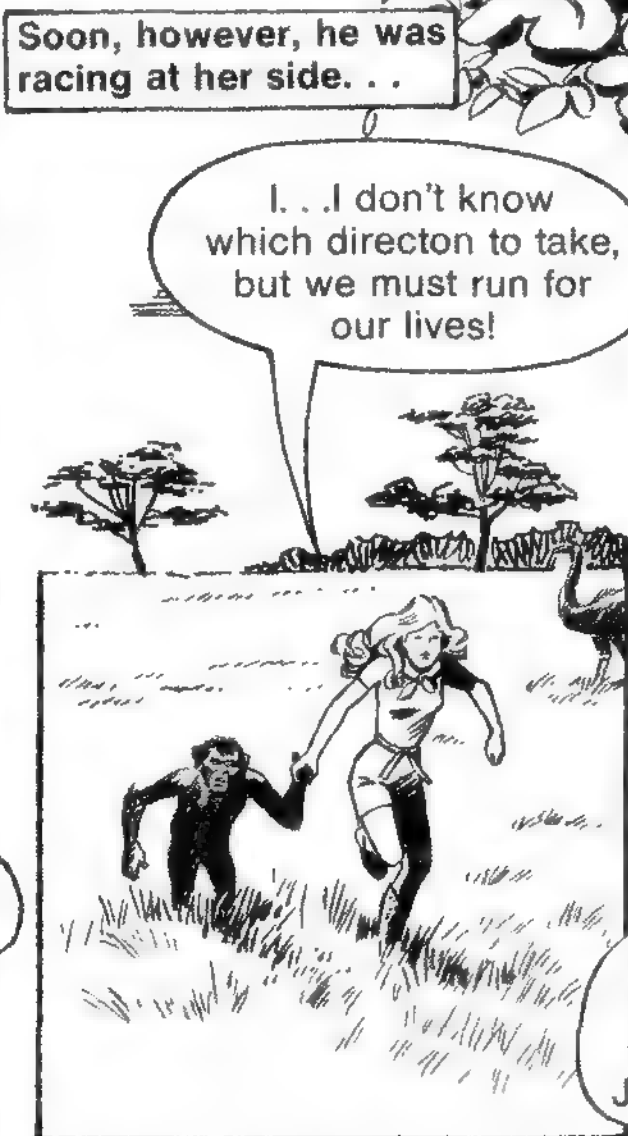
Oh, gosh, her. . . her lion's on the loose!



But the friendly chimp sensed the danger, and. . .

Chat, chat, chat!

The clever thing is distracting the lion to give me a chance to escape! I hope he doesn't get hurt!



Soon, however, he was racing at her side. . .

I. . . I don't know which direction to take, but we must run for our lives!



And then, Barbie saw the lights from safari trucks. . . and heard friendly voices. . .

We're safe now, dear little chimp - and I'll still be in time to wish John a Happy Birthday!

the end

Coming next, Barbie and Skipper see the **ghost** of a pirate, when they get lost in an eerie cave!

On the morning of the Corwell Green fete — Skipper went to the Birds' cottage. . .



Skipper's friends

The Birds



Hello, Mr. Bird! Trouble. . . ?

More than you know, Skipper. . .

. . .but I don't really want to talk about it, if you don't mind.

Gosh! It must be serious! Mr. Bird's usually so cheerful!



I'd better get all this stuff for the fete inside. Oh, hi, Jenny!

I heard your voice. Here — let me help.



Then. . .

Look out!

Oops!

Hey! It was only a vase, Jenny. The house hasn't fallen down!

Oh, Skipper! You don't understand. . . !



My fault! I've got butterfingers!

No, it wasn't! But things can't get any worse! They just can't!



Let's all have a cup of tea. I'd better explain.

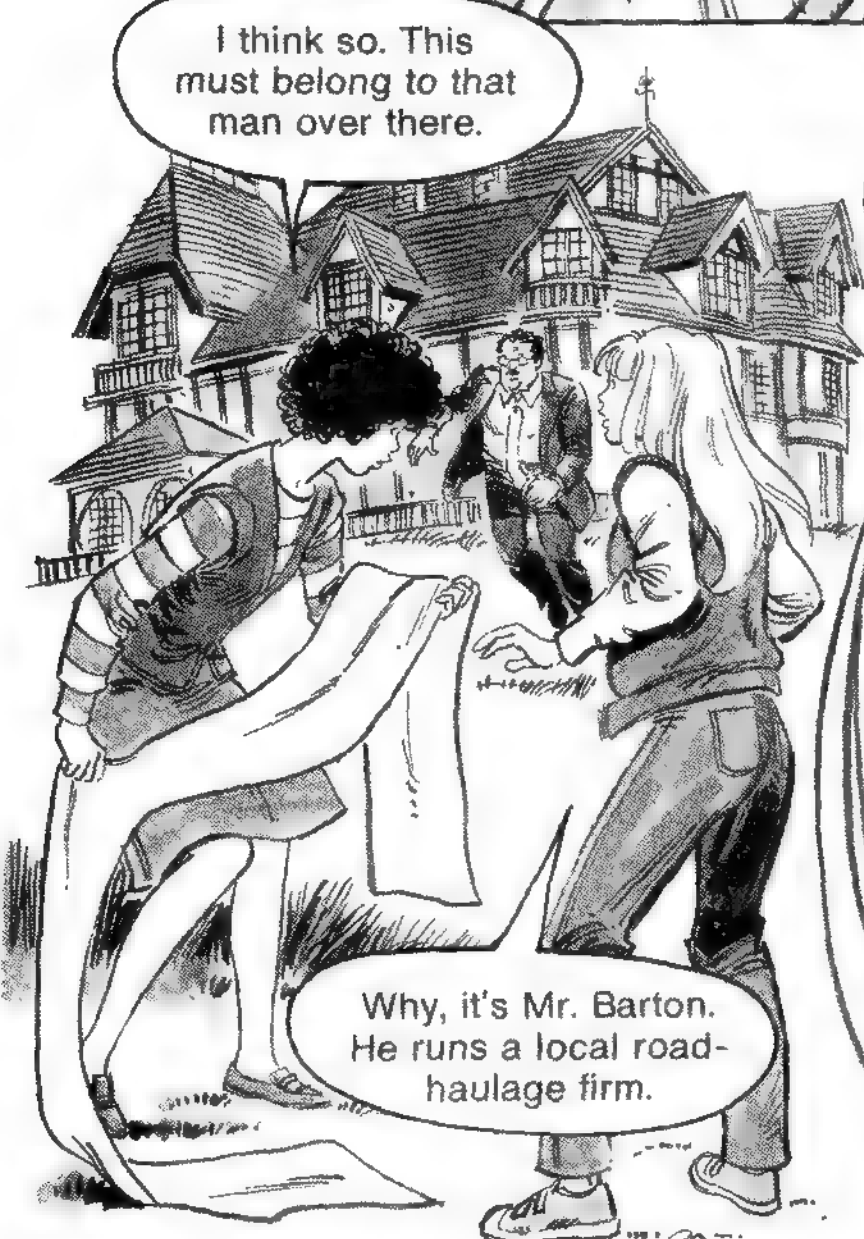


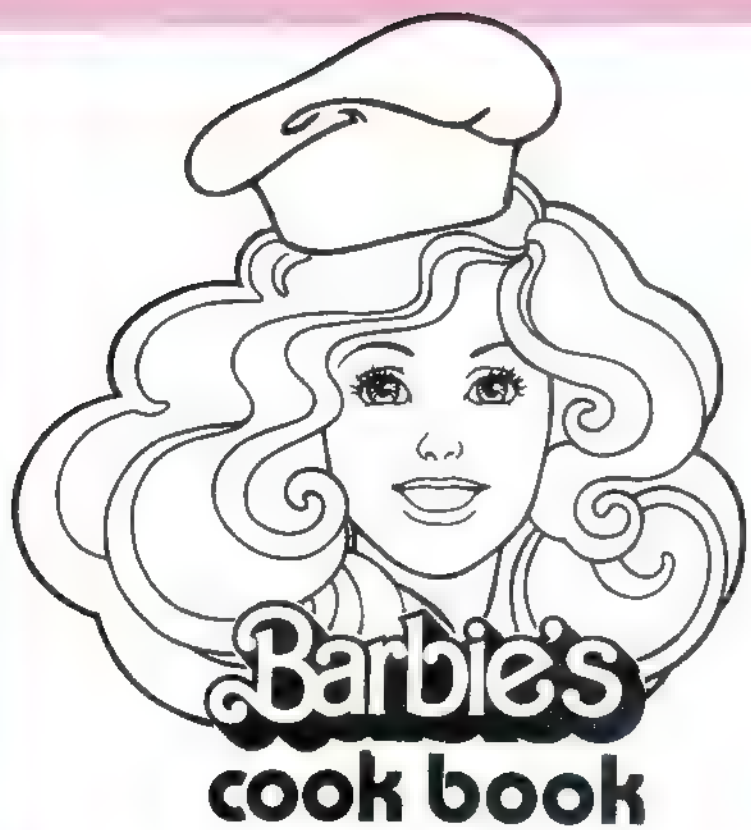
So. . .

You see, Chris, Robin and Jenny's father, has just been made redundant.

Surely he'll find another job? I'll bet he's very good at what he does.

continued overleaf





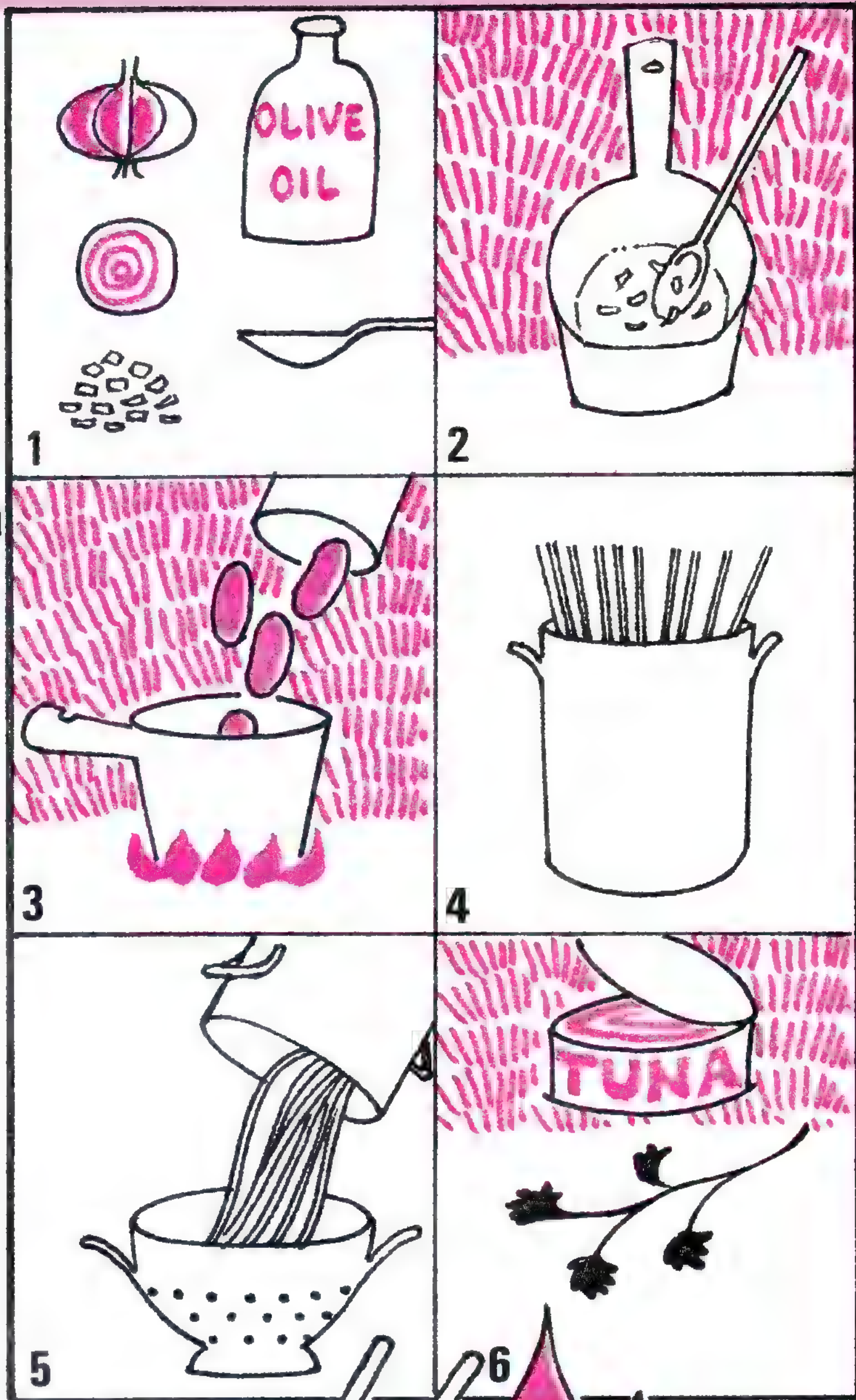
Pasta with tuna

an Italian dish for four . . .

What you need: 1 large onion, 2 table-spoons oil, 250g spaghetti, 1 425g tin of tomatoes, large tin of tuna fish, few sprigs of fresh parsley. Salt and pepper.

What you do:

1. Peel and chop the onion finely.
Heat the oil in a saucepan and fry
2. onions gently for about 10 minutes.
3. Add tomatoes to the pan.
4. In a large saucepan, boil about 4/5 pints of water, adding 4 teaspoons of salt. Now hold ends of spaghetti firmly in one hand and very slowly bend it round in the water until submerged.
5. Cook for about ten minutes at a fast boil, then drain in colander.
6. Put Spaghetti back into clean pan, then add the cooked tomatoes. Open the can of tuna and flake the chunks with a fork, then add to the spaghetti. Give everything a good stir, then pile into a pretty serving dish and sprinkle with salt, pepper and parsley sprigs.



Barbie Stars Mr. Mi

Rock Stars



ter

Fact File

Names:

Richard Page – vocals/bass

Steve Farris – guitar

Steve George – vocals/keyboards

Pat Mastelotto – drums

Band formed: 1983 in Los Angeles

First album: I Wear The Face

No 1 single in USA: Broken Wings

Gold album in USA: Welcome To The Real World

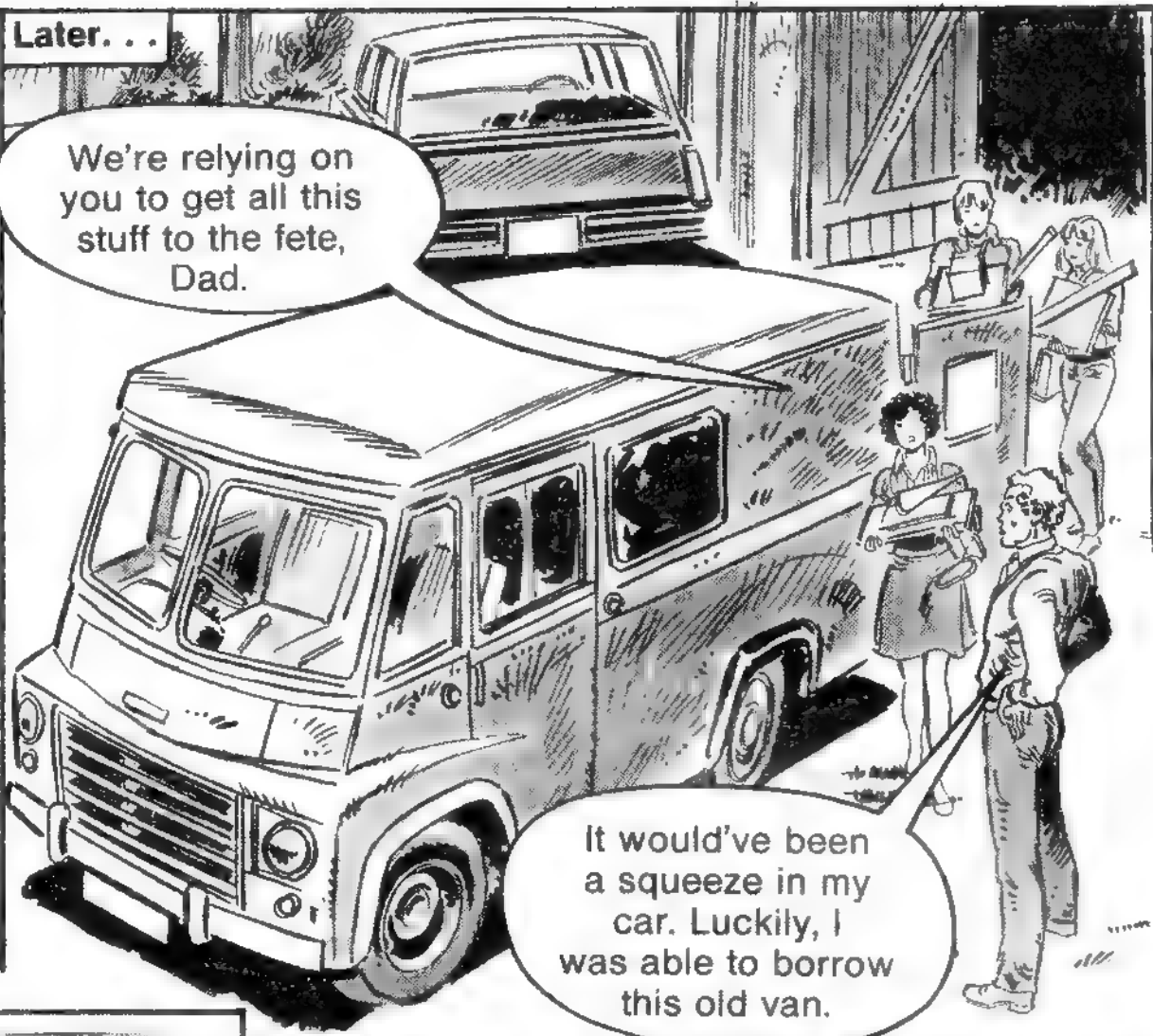
First promotional trip to UK: 1986!





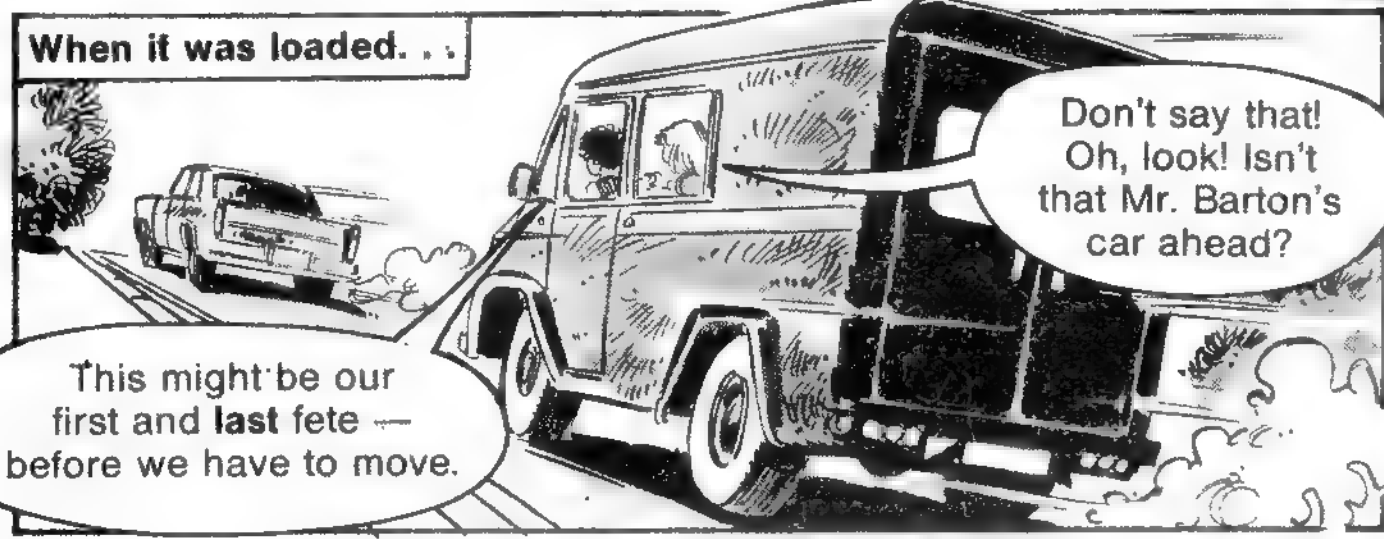
Not now, please. I've enough on my mind, what with the fete — and problems at work.

Nice try, Skipper — only he seems worried, too!



Later. . .
We're relying on you to get all this stuff to the fete, Dad.

It would've been a squeeze in my car. Luckily, I was able to borrow this old van.



When it was loaded. . .

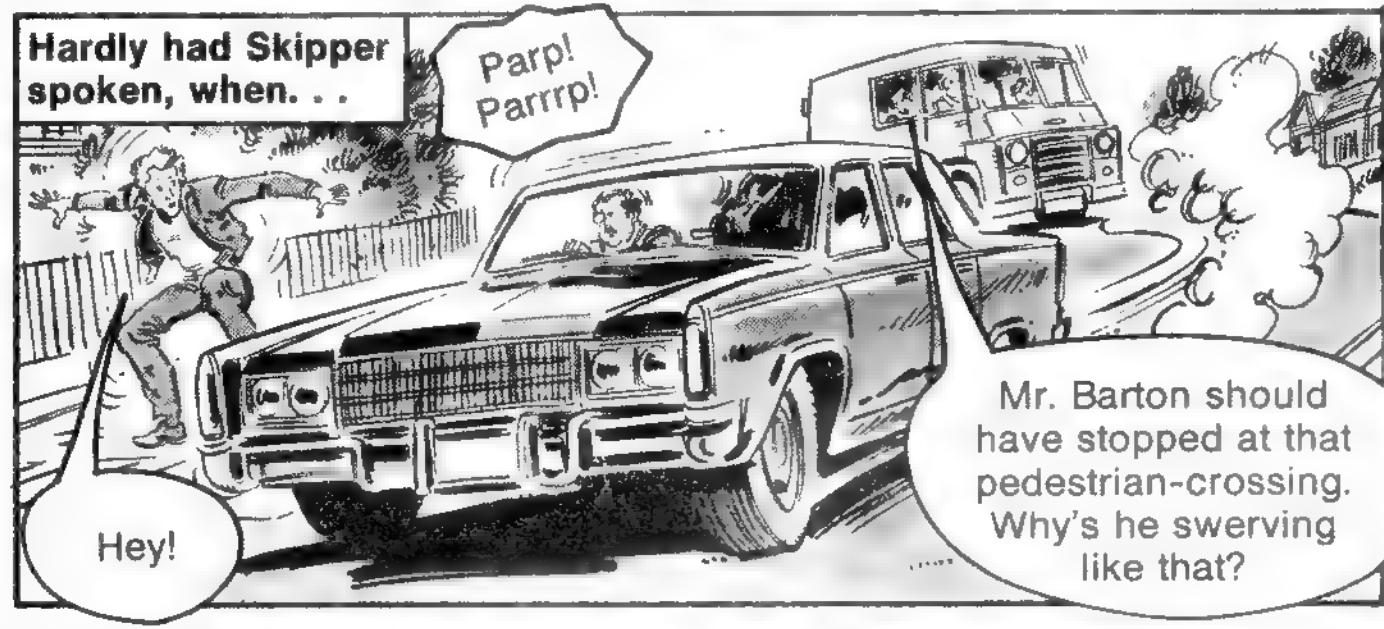
This might be our first and last fete — before we have to move.

Don't say that! Oh, look! Isn't that Mr. Barton's car ahead?



He's still sounding his horn, too!

He's in trouble! Hang on, everyone!

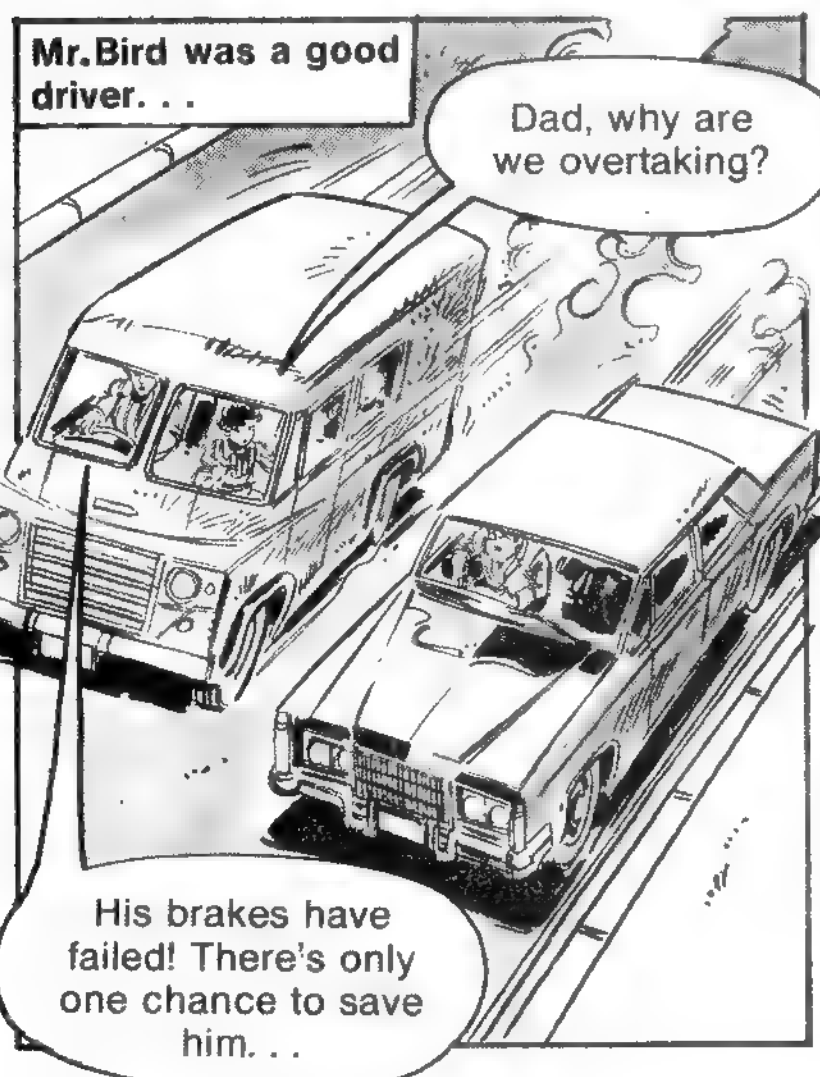


Hardly had Skipper spoken, when. . .

Parp! Parrrp!

Hey!

Mr. Barton should have stopped at that pedestrian-crossing. Why's he swerving like that?



Mr. Bird was a good driver. . .

Dad, why are we overtaking?

His brakes have failed! There's only one chance to save him. . .



Good! We're in front. Now for the hard part.

There's a road junction ahead, Dad. If we don't stop in time. . .

By judging the van's speed. . .

Mr. Barton's car is touching our back bumper.

That's the idea, Jenny. This had better work. . .

Mr. Bird repeatedly braked. . .

We're slowing down!

So's Mr. Barton's car. Brilliant, Dad!

You avoided a nasty accident, dear. We'd better see if Mr. Barton's all right.

My luck's improved! What with my transport manager leaving, things haven't been easy.

Almost at the junction. . .

It was just a question of not panicking — knowing what to do.

I don't know how to thank you. That was quick-thinking, Mr. . . er. . . ?

You mean, you're looking for a replacement?

Bird, Chris Bird! Don't mention it.

Jenny explained. . .

Now there's no need to advertise. Come and see me on Monday.

I could start right away. Thanks!

At the fete. . .

CORWELL GREEN FETE

Was it luck. . . or just. . . er. . . fate!

Wow! I can hardly believe it. Dad will have a better job now.

Our luck's changed, too! Fancy seeing Mr. Barton just at that moment.

the end

The stars look down

part two

Upset by her horoscope, and by Ken's impatience with her for taking it seriously, Barbie went wind-surfing — and got lost in a rolling bank of sea-mist. . .

A
Barbie
serial

Unrest, change, and a threatened future. . . my stars for today were right! Th-this is getting more dangerous by the minute!

Maybe the beach is off to the left! I'll change direction and hope for the best!

But. . .

Rocks! I'm going to —

Th-the board's wrecked. . . and there's a strong current sweeping me out to sea!

Aaaaah!

No-one's ever going to find me now!

But ten minutes later. . .

A ship, a motor yacht! Coming straight for me!

Ahoy there on board!
Heellllp meeeeee!

But. . .

There's no-one on deck! It's gliding right past me!

That rope trailing from the stern rail. . .
I've got to reach it!

GNNNNN. . .thank heavens!

Or in the main cabin! I can't understand it!

Tired and shivering, Barbie hauled herself upwards. . .

The boat isn't under way, it's just adrift. . .
and there's no-one at the helm, either!

continued overleaf

Barbie walked slowly round the ship. . .

It's deserted! Who would be silly enough to let a luxury yacht go drifting about unattended?

Below deck, she found a bath-robe. . .and something else!

A radio transmitter and receiver! Maybe I can call for help!

Hello, my name is Barbie!
This is an S.O.S.! I'm lost at sea, so if you can hear me, please come and get me!

Or was it? For next moment. . .

Not very professional, perhaps, but it's better than nothing!

Suddenly, the set went dead! Then. . .

Waaaaah!

THUMP
THUMP
THUMP

Noises. . .coming from the deck!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

A-A storeroom. . .there's somebody in there!

Typical! All I've picked up is a continental station playing dance music!



Is Barbie's horoscope coming true? Find out In the final part of this exciting serial.

SO YOU WANNA BE A STAR?

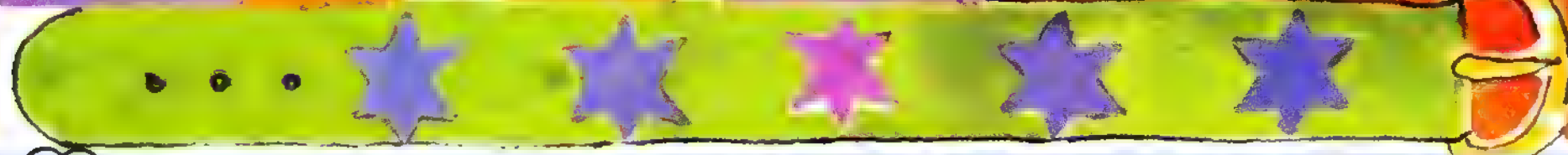
Then start here! First find some old scraps of material – the brighter the better! Draw star shapes of all different sizes, on to paper. Then pin these stars on to your material and cut around them. Now you're ready to make some of your old clothes look *sensational*! Just think how eye-catching a plain tracksuit could look, with spangled stars sewn on to it! Look really *chick*, by sewing stars on to a pair of gloves, too! Even an old umbrella could be repaired, by sewing large stars, made from waterproof material, on to it!



Make everyone see stars, by sewing different sized ones in to a skirt. You'll certainly stand out in the disco with a few falling stars on your belt, too! Make a star-studded belt, by painting star shapes in to it with Pitt Multi-Glue. Then shake on some glitter – and blow off the excess! Do the same with jewellery.



Charm bracelets are all the rage at the moment. So see how many 'star' charms you can collect or get for presents.

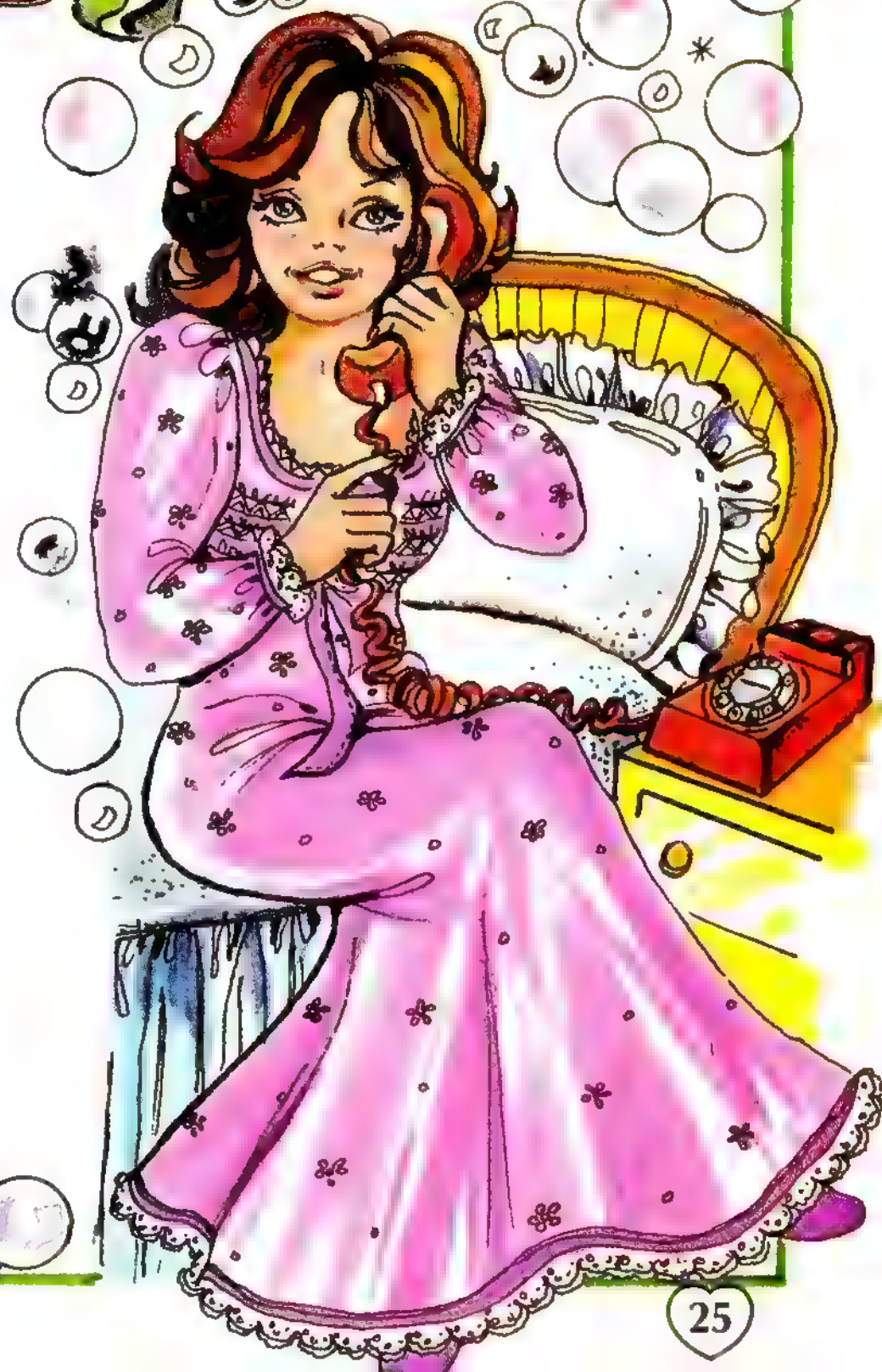


Bathtime Beauty



After a hard day's work, what could be nicer than a long, relaxing soak in a warm, fragrant bath filled with soapy bubbles or luxuriant oil? Follow our step-by-step guide to bathtime beauty and emerge a silky-skinned and blissfully pampered you

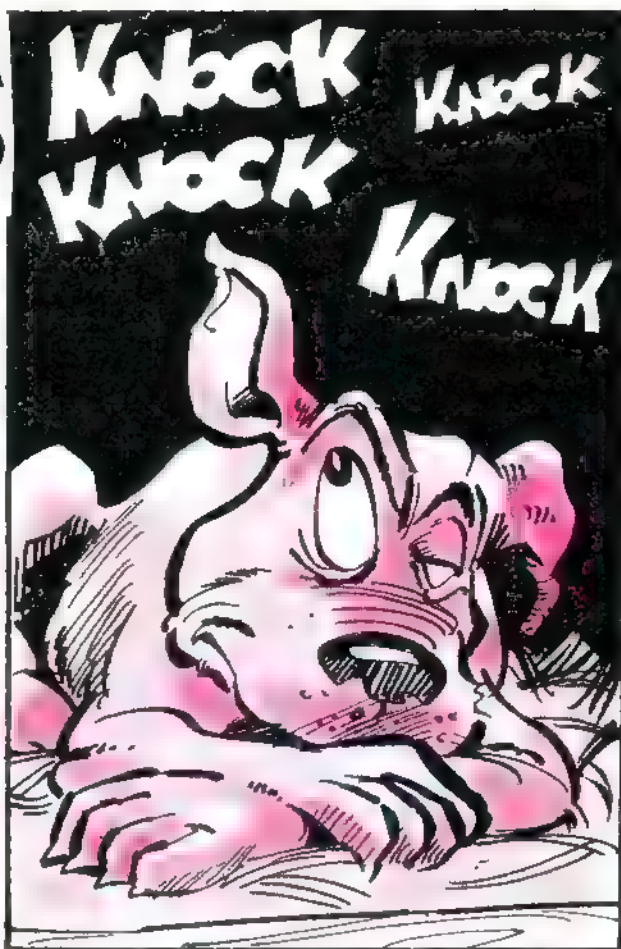
- 1** First of all, book the bathroom! You don't want Mum and Dad queuing up outside and banging on the door, do you? Just before bed is a good time to choose.
- 2** Make sure everything you'll need is to hand: towel, soap, bubble bath or oil, talc, hand lotion, flannel or sponge and a clean nightie. A bath cap is useful if you've long hair – or tie it all up in a big, floppy ribbon.
- 3** Run the bath and pour in your favourite bubbles or oil. The water should be warm – not scalding hot. You don't want to end up red all over like a boiled lobster!
- 4** Climb in, lie back and RELAX! Close your eyes and think beautiful thoughts!
- 5** Now for some action: give yourself a super-thorough wash with lots of sweet-smelling, lathery soap. Have a quick rinse, then jump out and wrap yourself up in a big, soft towel. Briskly rub yourself dry all over, then sprinkle on talcum powder to keep your skin baby-soft and glowing.
- 6** Slip on your prettiest nightie – rub a dollop of hand-cream into your hands, clean your teeth – and you're ready for bed. Sweet dreams



DOG TALES



"Grrr! I'm Rover — one of Suzy's pets. I like having my own home. It's nice and peaceful out here.



Oh, no! I guess I spoke too soon! Who's that knocking on my kennel. I'm trying to sleep!



Right, that's done it! Now I'm **really** angry! I hate to be disturbed. Even worse, I hate to be disturbed by birds playing silly games!



Come down from that tree and fight me bird to dog, you coward. No, didn't think you would. Scared of me, eh?



Well, I guess I've taught that bird not to mess with me. He won't upset me a second time!



Sniff! Sniff! Yeuck! What is that **awful** Smell in my kennel? I don't remember my home ever smelling this bad before.



Help! I'm getting out of here. I can't stand that smell a moment longer! It must be those old bones I left in my kennel. I should have buried them!



I hope Suzy finds me somewhere else to live. I'm **never** going back there! It's strange, though. If I didn't know better, I'd think a family of smelly **skunks** had moved into my kennel!"

Mr. Wrinkles



At Brookways school, hardly a day went by without. . .

Sorry, Miss Johnson! The head wants everyone to lend a hand down at Pets' Corner. The rabbits have got out again!



Hee, hee! There goes one!

Mr. Wrinkles, you lovable old trouble maker. I bet you found the way out, as usual!



Back you go, it's a shame we can't see more of each other!

When you've quite finished, Mandy Davis, we might continue schoolwork!

But Mandy and "Mr. Wrinkles" were inseparable. . .



Sorry, Mr. Morton. I was just having a chat with my friend.

Not again! School started ten minutes ago!



Once again. . .

Sorry, but as I put Mr. Wrinkles back. . .

The other rabbits escaped. This is fun!

That's it! Something has to be done about those rabbits!



Next day. . .

All arranged, headmaster. The Men will collect the rabbits today!

continued overleaf

He's getting rid of the rabbits! No, not Mr. Wrinkles. . .!

Mandy raced to the pens. . .

Into my bag, you go!
I can't let you be sold —
off — or perhaps even
killed!

I'll get the bus
home. I only hope Mum
and Dad will let me
keep Mr. Wrinkles!

But what if they say
no — and make me take
him back to school?

Mill road
junction!

I'd like to
check Mr. Wrinkles, but
he might jump out!

I'll persuade Mum,
then rush back to
school before I'm
reported absent!

Suddenly. . .

No. . .that van's
run over it. . .with
Mr. Wrinkles inside!

My case. . .someone
knocked it from my
hand! Got to. . .get it
back. . .



Mr. Wrinkles...
my friend...
killed!



Mum, Dad, something
terrible's happened. I...
Huh? Mr Morton!

Thought you'd
run here after
taking that
animal!



I didn't want him to
be killed... but that's
what happened to him
anyway!

What? Men were only
coming to take the
rabbits while **new**
escape-proof runs
are built...



...they'll soon be
back in Pet s' Corner —
except Mr. Wrinkles, by
the sound of it!

What? But a van
ran over him: But he's
dead... and it's all
my fault!



I'm sorry, Mr. Wrinkles...
I'll never forget you...



Yours, I
believe?

Eh? Who's that?
What's that
on the bed?



I was sitting next
to you on the bus!

Mr. Wrinkles!
Alive! But how...
and who are you?

continued overleaf



That's how we came to accidentally swap cases! My little brother is ill, so I went to buy him a toy car.



Didn't realise I'd picked up **your** bag. They're identical. Imagine Timmy's surprise when a rabbit hopped out of it!



But I found your address in the bag and realised what had happened. . .



But your case was run over. Your brother's present smashed!

Come round and tell Timmy about rabbit-keeping. That will cheer him up.



Fine by me, so long as she doesn't neglect her new duty as rabbit warden!



So . . .

New quarters, so no escaping, Mr. Wrinkles. I'm allowed to take you out sometimes, though!



Timmy really looks forward to your visits — and so does his new pet — Flufftail!

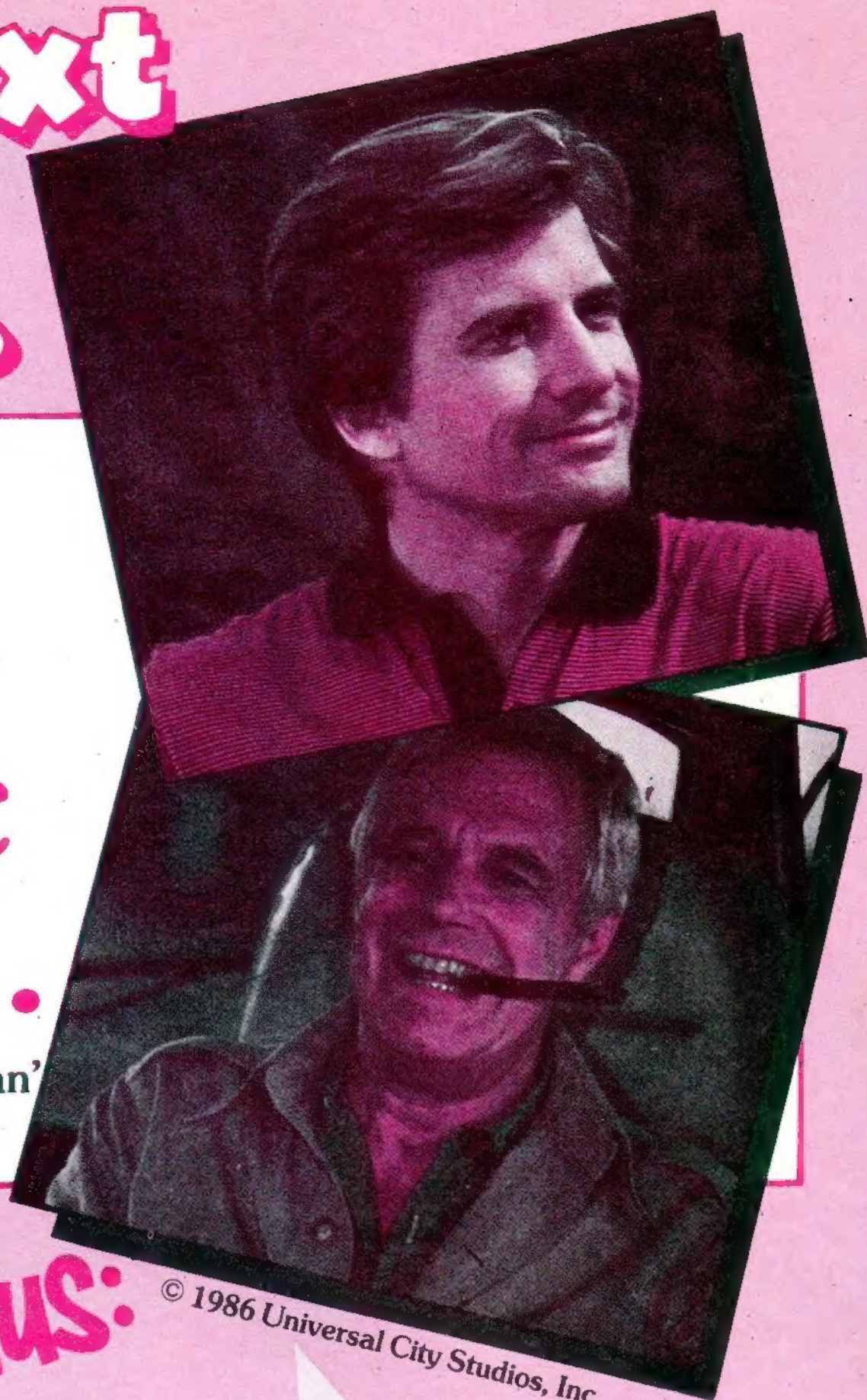
the end

in your next

Barbie
magazine

Collect part two of the fantastic A-Team . . .

'Hannibal' Smith and Templeton 'The Faceman'
Peck . . . two more super-colourful pics



plus:

© 1986 Universal City Studios, Inc.

Barbie
Rock Stars
Bangles

plus:

A colourful Barbie calendar for June, Stripes and Spots . . . the fashion rage, part two of Barbie and the Rock stars and all your favourite stories.

Look out for Barbie 16 . . . on sale May 30th,

Barbie's Collection

The A-Team

B.A. Fact File



- * B.A. – 'Bad Attitude' Baracus is played by Mr T, whose original name was Laurence Tero.

- * He hails from Chicago, U.S.A.

- * While at school there, he was a wrestling champion and showed great promise as a football player.

- * Later, after an injury, he turned to being a bodyguard. His famous clients included Michael Jackson!

- * Mr T served in the U.S. Army as a military policeman.

- * His first film appearance was in Rocky III.

- * Mr T works with young people through church and community activities.

© 1986 Universal City Studios Inc.

'Howling Mad' Murdock Fact File

- * Dwight Schultz plays 'Howling Mad' Murdock, most way-out member of The A-Team.

- * Till then he was more used to serious parts – even appearing in productions of Shakespeare!

- * Much of his work has been in the theatre, including America's famous Broadway.

- * The A-Team was his big break into TV, although he had guested in other series.

- * He has also starred on the big screen!

